



SUGARCULT

PALM TREES AND POWER LINES

NEW ALBUM FEATURING "MEMORY"

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ENHANCED CD W/ LIVE FOOTAGE & MORE.

ATM-CD-51512

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PALM TREES AND POWER LINES

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FEARLESS
ARTEMIS
RECORDS

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PRODUCED AND RECORDED BY GAVIN MACKILLOP

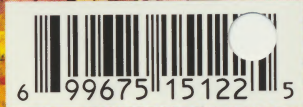


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WWW.SUGARCULT.COM enhanced CD

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FEARLESS ARTEMIS RECORDS



TIM PAGNOTTA
VOCALS * GUITAR

SHE'S THE BLADE

Don't you make a move
tonight, You can only
stagger, Once she's got you
in her sights, You're the
one she's after, cause she's
the blade and you're just
paper, You're afraid cause
she's got closer, You're
backsteppin and she's
backstabbin, Everything in
your life, She stole
everything your heart
desired now you want it
back, One by one you
count the fights, Does it
even matter? Now she's got
you by surprise misery's
your master, She stole
everything your heart
desired, Now you want it
back, she stole everything
she controlled everything



CRYING

Picking up the pieces of a life you've
broken, Stitching it together with the
seams wide open, You keep crying,
crying crying til you cannot see at
all, You keep crying til you cannot
breathe at all, What do you do when
you're alone, What do you do when
no one's home, What do you do when
you're alone, Out of control now on
your own, Never waking up the alarm
is broken, Running in a dream and it's
like slow motion, You keep crying til
you cannot see at all, You keep
crying til you cannot breathe at all,
Is there anyone out there, Is there
anyone now, All I need are the
details, Just to find a way out, All I
need are the details, And a map of
your mouth.

MEMORY

This may never start, We could fall apart, I'd be your
memory, Lost your sense of fear, Feelings insincere, Can I
be your memory? So get back to where we lasted, just like I
imagined, I could not feel this way, So get back to the
disaster, My heart's beating faster, holding on to feel the
same, This may never start, I'll tear us apart, Can I be your
enemy? Losing half a year, Waiting for you here, I'd be your
anything, This may never start, Tearing out my
heart, I'd be your memory, Lost your
sense of fear, Feelings disappeared, Can
I be your memory?

MARKO 72
GUITAR

**WORST
DECEMBER**

It's a big mistake, Fifty days three
months away, I'd be laughing today,
But your voice on the phone gives me
no reason, Don't take from me, My heart
is barely beating, Don't take from me, I'm falling down, All I wanna
do, Is lie in bed with you, All I really ever need is you, All I gotta
do, Is give up all I have to be with you, It's a different day, Fifteen
hundred miles away, Why would you wanna stay? So take a look
around, All I wanna do, To be close to you, All I wanna do, To be
next to you, All I want is you, To give up all we have to be, I can't
remember why I'm here, If you'd let me spend my life with you,



BACK TO CALIFORNIA *****
 How long I'll wait just to say
 goodbye. Ten different ways to enjoy this night,
 Can't do this anymore. Won't feel you anymore
 How long I'll wait just to say goodbye. You
 could never let me in. Holding on until the end
 The time I waste just to say goodbye. Out of
 your way I could do this right. Can't see you
 anymore. Won't feel you anymore. How long
 I'll stay just to say goodbye. Leave it all the
 fights and all summer's getting colder. Drive all
 night to hold you tight. Back to California. Days
 went by we waited and I guess we're getting
 older. We couldn't win in the end. You're gone.
 I'm miles away turning out the lights. Ten
 different ways I could end this night. Can't do
 this anymore. Won't feel you anymore. How
 long I'll wait just to say goodbye. Say
 goodbye. Leave it all the fights and all
 summers getting colder. Drive all night to
 hold you tight. Back to California. Days
 went by we waited and I guess we're getting
 older. We couldn't win in the end. You're gone.



DESTINATION ANYWHERE *****
 Somebody help me get out of this place. Too many words that
 confuse what I say. Call in the victims of probable cause. Give me
 the keys to get out of this box. Keep both hands up on the wheel
 destination anywhere. Keep both hands up on the wheel. Take
 control, I can't let myself fall down. I can't help myself right now,
 I can't let myself fall down. If I can't be myself, I fall down,
 Somebody help me get out of this place. Too many fools with a
 smile and a face. Somebody help the prescription is wrong. Never
 awake unless I'm faking. Keep your head on straight. Make the
 kids behave. Keep your mind awake. If I can't be myself I fall down.



WHAT YOU SAY *****
 Wait around if the fires there don't put it out. Lay me down
 emotions overrated now. I don't wanna hear another word you
 say. I don't ever wanna waste another day. What you say.
 What you say. What you never say. Everything's a lie and
 your afraid. Wait around for pick up and making out. Lay
 down. Scream and shout. making up and making out. Lay
 me down emotions overrated now. Wait around if the fires
 there don't put it out. Don't put me out.

CHAMPAGNE *****
 All I can taste is Champagne, When it hits the brain like cocaine, spinning around and
 round, I can't get up without your help, I've fallen down. All I can taste is Champagne.
 Another day down the drain, Sleeping around and round, We can't make up without
 your help it's over now, You want it, You need it, You can't explain, You fight it you
 feed it, You can and I can live without you, Ohh moving on without you Ohh, Love is
 like novacaine, And it leaves a little stain, The beauty in all this pain is, I can't get away
 from you; so pull me down, And don't make a sound: All I can taste is Champagne,
 dancing away down my veins, spinning around and round, I can't get up
 without your help, I'm on the ground, Somebody help me, I'm losing
 everything when I'm without you, Ohh doing it without you Ohh,
 All I can taste is Champagne, Another day down the drain,
 All I can taste is Champagne *****

KENNY LIVINGSTON
DRUMS



OVER Everybody's watching you. Breathing in your every move. Look around when the world is empty. Look around if you're guilty. Everybody's after you. I wait in line to touch you. Look around if you ever miss me. Look around cause it kills me. It's over. there's nothing you can do. there's nothing you can say to keep me here. It's over. you say we're just friends. we're playing pretend. to keep me here. Every night I lay in bed. I think about the things you've said. Look around I'm the one, your only. Look around it still kills me. Doesn't anyone care . It's over . you say we're just friends. we're playing pretend. to keep me here. I'm out of here *****



HEAD UP Keep your head up. Your colors are beautiful. When they say give up. You turn up your radio. All the sentimental memories you own. When they say grow up. It's just like a funeral. And it feels like it feels like you're lost. Keep your head up. Its all right in front of you. When they say wake up. You break into ridicule. All the sentimental memories you own. Keep you trapped inside your room there all alone. And it feels like it feels like you're lost. Is there some way you can get out on your own. Trust your self don't waste another day at home. On your own. Keep your head up. Your colors are beautiful. Watch it fade away *****




AIRIN
BASS ★ VOCALS



Hey I want to crawl out of my skin, Apologize for all my
COUNTING STARS sins, All the things I should have said to you, Hey I can't
make it go away, Over and over in my brain again, All the things I should have said
to you, Counting Stars wishing I was ok, Crashing down was my biggest mistake, I
never ever meant to hurt you, I only did what I had to, Counting Stars again, Hey I'll
take this day by day by day, Under covers Im ok I guess, Lifes too short and I feel
small, Counting Stars wishing I was ok, Crashing down was my biggest mistake, I
never ever meant to hurt you, I only did what I had to, Counting Stars again

SIGN OFF Wake up all alone, Sending Post cards back to home
from the road, If the medication works, Could I be the way I was... In
control, You painted a picture, I'm the worst kind of sinner you
know, You painted a picture, Happier than I can afford, Nobody can
save me, Nobody can say what I'll do when I'm alone, Sign Off.



Tim Pagnotta: Vocals & Guitar
Marko 72: Guitar
Airin: Bass & Vocals
Kenny Livingston: Drums

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★
Love and Thank You's to all our families and friends,
at home and on the road. Special thanks to Ben Davis.
And to all the people that have worked hard for us...
and especially you. Check out www.sugarcult.com
for a full list of thanx, credits and Sugarcult info.

Produced & Recorded by Gavin MacKillop

Enhanced CD footage by Nick Condodina, Sim Klugerman & Sugarcult

Enhanced CD edited by John Logsdon

Band photos by Piper Ferguson, Lisa Johnson & Yoshika Horita

Art Direction & Design by Gregg Kulick

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Tracks 1,2,3,5,9 mixed by Tom Lord Alge at South Beach Studio

Tracks 6,8,10,11 mixed by Gavin MacKillop

Tracks 4,7 mixed by Mark Trombino at Chalice Recording Studios

Assisted by Alan Mason

Track 12 mixed by Evan Frankfort

Mastered by Brian Gardner at Bernie Grundman Mastering, Hollywood, CA

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Management - Raspler Management, Adam Raspler, Peter Raspler ★ US Agency - Novina Agency, Kio Novina
Europe/UK Agency - The Agency Group, Geoff Meall ★ A&R - John Loken ★ Merch Girl - Michelle Jacklin ★ Legal - Brian Schall

Recorded at Full Kilt Studio and

Third Stone Recording, North Hollywood, CA

Assistant Engineer @ Third Stone: Wes Sideman

Pro-Tools Engineers: John Nooney,

Mauro Rubbi & Trent Slatton

★ Additional Production: Tim Pagnotta

★ Drum Tech: Mauro Rubbi

★ Additional Backing Vocals: Tim Cullen

★ Additional Guitar: Alain Johannes

★ Keyboards: John Nooney & Ariel Rechtshaid

★ Programming: Trent Slatton

Songs by Tim Pagnotta ©2004 97 Miles Music/ASCAP

Music by Tim Pagnotta & Sugarcult

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